

## ALLAN FANE.

BY HELEN BEEKMAN.

TWO figures slowly paced the beach at C—. The moon, now and then peeping from behind a line of fleecy clouds, seemed to look amazed at the unwonted scene, for in the quiet little fishing village the sight of human beings, the sound of human voices, after the church clock had pealed forth nine positive strokes, were rare occurrences indeed.

"Fine food for village gossip I would make, Allan Fane, were I to be seen at this hour with you," said one of the two, a girl, whose tall, lithe figure seemed like a reed beside the stalwart form of her companion, "but I seemed stifling up there and felt I must come down and listen to the sea. How was I to know I should find you here?"

"I am always here, Ellie, watching the light in your casement window till it flickers and dies, then envying even the darkness which surrounds you, enveloping you in its presence, till I wander home and toss about on my bed till morning. You should not come down here alone. It is not safe."

"Not safe? Indeed. Is not the sea my only mother? Did she not bear me on her great white breast and cast me here, a little helpless child, with her golden hair all drenched with salt spray, her little white garments clinging to her limbs? Ah, Father Green is very kind, and so is Mother Eunice, but sometimes I fancy a tall man in soldier's uniform, with much glitter of gold, tossing a baby girl high upon his shoulder, sometimes listens to the whispering of a childish tongue, with head bent low at the knee of a fair-haired woman with delicate white hands sparkling with rings, who stoops and kisses the kneeling child with loving tenderness. Then I stifle, and if I could not rush out into the air, could not stand beside the dear old sea and listen to the stories my ear alone can understand I would go mad."

"Poor Ellie! Poor little girl!" the man replied. "No wonder these people cannot understand you, with your pretty, dainty ways so unlike their own, with your sweet, fair beauty, in strange contrast to the flashing black eyes and bright red cheeks of their own buxom lassies. Ah, well I remember the day when, as you say, the sea cast you at our feet. Seth Green had just come in in his fishing smack, and it was his keen eye which first detected the white atom the waves seemed to bear so tenderly. Then when it came nearer and he saw it was a little child lashed to a spar, his arms were the first to receive you. When you opened your eyes you smiled up into his face, and with that smile you won his heart. He is only a fisherman like myself, with a rough exterior like mine, but I think, Ellie, he would lay down his life rather than too rough a wind should blow upon his one ewe-lamb, even as I would do for your sake."

"Ah, Allan," sobbed the girl, "how ungrateful you make me seem. Am I not as ignorant as you, save that little learning the good cure has given me? Is not all I have been telling you the freak of an idle imagination? And yet at times it seems so real."

"So it may be, Ellie, dear, but if, after all this lapse of time, some one should come from the great world to claim you, would it give you no pain to say farewell? Ah, if, instead of vain repetitions, you would come to the shelter of an honest man's home, humble enough, God knows, for your little feet to enter, but where you should be guarded as a jewel beyond price; where your white hands should never be soiled or your brow bear evidence of a single care, would it not be better, dear? Come, Ellie, to my heart, my home. I cannot put it in fine words, but never man loved woman better than I love you. I don't ask answering love from you. How could you give it to such as I am? I only want your smile to light my heartstone, your voice to give me gentle greeting, the right to feel that you are mine, to work for, fight for, if need be, die for!"

"And for all this you ask so little, Allan! You think me so ungrateful as to take it all when I can yield so meager a return? Ah, no. This fancy will pass, and when there waits your homecoming some woman whose hands are not afraid of honest work for her husband's comfort, whose voice can give you back your words of love, whose lips can echo your kisses, who will thank me then for turning from the bright picture you paint for me. Our hearts are strange things, Allan, and serve us strange tricks, but we cannot force them. Forgive me and forget me. Good night!" and the girl turned wearily away, while the strong man threw himself prostrate on the sand and lay there motionless for hours. He had known his dream was vain, but it had taken none the less hold upon him. Since the hour he had held the little childish hand in his boyish grasp, neither as child nor woman had she made of him an unheeded request. And now that he had only put in words the story his reason had long known, it yet came upon him like a new blow from an unseen hand. All night he lay where he had thrown himself, and when at last, roused by the sun's beams, he rose, his face bore sad traces of the night's conflict.

It was somewhat a surprise to the stolid villagers when Ernest Hammond, who had come amongst them for a month's fishing, let one month glide into two, and a third begin its course, and still say naught of leaving them. It made the good wives question his stay no less pleasantly, that he excited none of his fascinations among their own flock, that their dark-haired daughters were not exposed to the fire of his handsome eyes, or led them to shake their heads less ominously when day by day he found his way to Seth Green's cot-

tege, or night after night found him sitting in Seth Green's doorway. He always had a friendly word, a friendly pipe for the gray-haired fisherman, listened to his long yarns with keen interest, while ever and anon a new gown or handsome shawl would find its way to Mother Eunice's storeroom. So the worthy couple came to greet the handsome face with honest welcome, listen to his voice with genuine liking, yet failed to see the blushes play at hide-and-seek on the girl's fair cheek, or watch the stolen glances which passed from the man's eyes to hers.

A new page in life's history seemed opening before her wondering gaze. Flatteries delicately veiled, thoughts subtly spoken, led her daily into regions strange and unknown. That night, upon the beach, when she had watched with pitying gaze a strong man wrestle with his agony, seemed passing from her memory, while a new, delicious feeling filled all her heart and life. Yet a strange pang shoots through her as now and then she sees Allan Fane come and go. She misses his kindly smile, his welcoming words, until she forgets both in the gladness which fills her heart at Ernest Hammond's coming.

"The summer has been passing sweet," he says to her one day, "but I must have done with idleness and go back to my working life. Will you miss me, Mignon?"

"Will I miss you? I can scarce tell till I know what absence means."

"Ah, I need no absence to assure me of the void my soul will know. You have given the summer all its brightness, Ellie. When I first saw your face, fair beauty, I wondered what strange wind could have blown you to this rough shore, but I learned to bless that favoring breeze, as having wafted to my side the fairest thing on which my eyes had ever rested. Some day, Ellie, you shall leave this place and make your home with me. My wife will take good care of you."

"Your wife? You are married, then?" broke from the girl's white lips, while as in a vision came memories of his looks, his acts, his words—all, all breathing love, and that love for her.

"No, not married exactly," came the reply, as though he were speaking afar off, "although so soon to be that I can play truant no longer. I shall often think of you, Ellie, often picture your fair beauty, and I fear, married or otherwise, I shall envy with mad envy the man who calls you for his own."

"Then envy I not the woman whom you call wife. Go back to your gay coming and the girl who awaits your coming; greet both with fair words; press her young lips to yours, but remember one woman lives who would feel her ears poisoned by your whispered caresses, her lips sullied by the touch of yours. I thank you that you have robbed your going of all its sting."

"Elsie, Elsie!" exclaimed the man, who had listened, with a great amazement growing in his eyes. "Listen ere you so reproach me. I loved you ere I knew it. I meant not to drift into dishonor nor yet to tell you of my love, since the telling made it such. Listen, Elsie. Return that which has burst all bounds to-day. Let me see you smile upon me as of old and I will break every bond that holds me, so that only I can hold you to my heart and call you mine!"

"Think you that I would accept your love at such a price, above and beyond all tainted with dishonor? I am but a simple girl, Ernest Hammond, but the way of truth and honesty is at least open to me. You have proved to me how false a thing may be, let the outside be fair as it may, I doubt not I shall be the better for the lesson."

The summer waned, the harvest fruits were gathered. The winter came with its garb of purity, but Ellie seemed to take no heed of time. The old people listened vainly for the ripple of song they loved so well to hear, and wondered what had come over the child. But there was an hour close at hand when all idle surmises were swallowed up in one common throbbing of anxious fear. Two fishing boats had gone out from their midst. Allan Fane commanding them, but only one had come back in safety. A terrific storm had overtaken them, and those who escaped gave little hopes of the others' rescue. Ellie listened to the story with wide, staring eyes, then turned away with a great sob and stole down to the beach. Day after day found her straining her eyes seaward, until at last the words which tortured her broke bounds.

"I told you, Allan, you would find your mistake, and that one day you would love another. I little dreamed it was I who made the mistake, who loved you even when I spurned your great, honest heart. I knew it the day he left me, Allan, and it gave me strength to say the words which told him all my scorn, for side by side with his pitiful weakness I seemed to see your face shining forth its love for me; to hear your voice with the misery in it you could not hide. Ah, Sea, you who spared my life, could you not have saved his?"

The young voice died away in a choking sob, and she would have flung herself face downward on the sands, even as he had once done, but that strong arms held and clasped her, while two eyes radiant with love looked into hers.

"Is it no dream, Ellie? Is this wonderful happiness really mine? I should have died, dear, during these awful days. The strength and courage which saved us would have deserted me but that I seemed to see your smile in the darkness, your sad eyes watching outward full of love; your voice saying: 'Allan, I need you!' So I struggled on until they thought me mad, and so I was; mad with hope—with longing for this hour. Look up, sweet. Tell me, is it true?"

But though the fair head only buried itself closer on his breast in silence, Allan Fane needed no spoken words to let him know his one ewe lamb had found its fold at last.—N. Y. Ledger.

## THE FARMING WORLD.

## FATTENING HOGS.

It is the Time Above All Others to Push the Porkers.

The corn field and the hog are coming closer and closer together. Just as soon as the grain begins to dent, we begin to cut up the corn and feed it to the hogs that are to be fattened. How they will pick up on it. The longer the hog is kept after cold weather sets in, the more expensive the animal is. We like to fatten quickly and send to market, and we can feed all the corn the hog will eat from the stage above described until the animal is ready to market. We feed nothing but corn during the fattening season. If the animal has been on good pasture and fed a lot of mill stuffs during the summer, it needs nothing of this kind, if it is fattened quickly. Of course the laying on of fat must be considered as a diseased condition. During the fattening process the hog is hot, feverish, and as the fat accumulates the organs are oppressed, and if fed nothing but fattening food the bones and muscles get very little nourishment, but that will do no particular harm unless the process is continued for a long time. If it is the animal ought to be fed some millstuffs or something like them. All the time the hogs being fattened it should have plenty of good pure water. Swill will not answer. If you ever had a fever you wanted water, not milk, not tea or coffee, just water. The fat hog feels exactly like that. As to keeping swine for a better market, everyone must be his own judge. I think it is best to get them off as soon as possible. It is all expense to keep hogs after they are fat enough to kill, and the question is simply this: Can you afford to be at the outlay of keeping hogs a month or two for what additional price you may get. As a rule, no. The fall is the time to push the swine. The temperature is just right for the profitable laying on of fat. It is not too hot and it is not cold enough to use up the fat.—H. O. Dixon, in Western Plowman.

## FACTS ABOUT ANTHRAX.

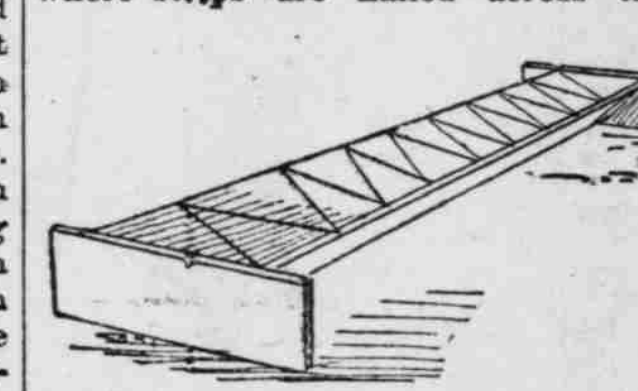
Human Belings Have Often Been Attacked by It.

Bacteriologists believe there is no cause for alarm in regard to the appearance of anthrax in this country, but it occurs in rare instances and a supposed case recently excited considerable comment. In its most malignant form the disease exists in oriental countries. Cattle and occasionally horses are attacked by it. In these animals it manifests itself as a splenic fever. Man, in any climate, may be inoculated with anthrax. If his hand should have an abrasion and be brought in contact with infected wool or hair, invading the lungs or windpipe, poisons surrounding tissues and ends life with distressing symptoms. The preparation of anthrax vaccine was among the earliest of Pasteur's great works. It is said that from 500,000 to 1,000,000 animals are vaccinated in Europe every year.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

## DURABLE HOG TROUGH.

Its Designer Has Cause to Speak Very Well of It.

I send a drawing of a hog-trough with which I find to be the best I have ever used. The wire is not in the way of throwing in the feed, as is the case where strips are nailed across the



TROUGH FOR HOGS.

trough. The wire prevents the hogs from getting in the trough and keeps the trough from spreading. Use one piece two by six, and one two by eight inches, nailed together, with ends nailed on in the usual way. Take No. 9 or 12 wire and begin four inches from the end, one side, and staple securely; then draw the wire across angling to eight inches from the head of the trough on the other side, and so on. This gives each hog a space of eight inches.—D. H. West, in Farm and Fireside.

## The Practice of Soling.

There is no question in the minds of those who have tried it, of the great saving made by the practice of soling. Experiments recently made at the Michigan experimental station show that about four times as much food is obtained from a meadow allowed to mature hay, as from a field pastured. In soling, the difference would probably not be so great, owing to the fact that the grass of peas, or alfalfa, or whatever is grown for the purpose, is cut before it fully matures, but even then from two to three times the number of animals can be supported by soling, as on pasture.

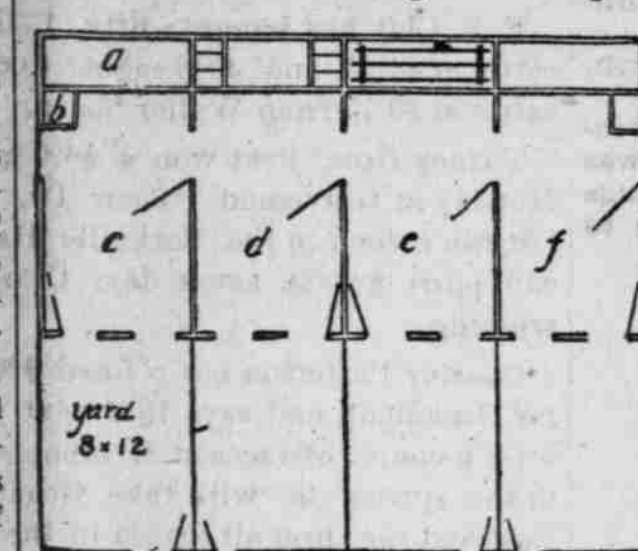
## The Man Who Succeeds.

The man who succeeds with any kind of live stock is the one who is interested, that is in the business with head, hands and heart, and that spares neither time nor expense in order to secure all the possible information pertaining to breeds and management, and to have the best individuals of the best breeds for his purpose. Then, too, his flocks and herds invariably look upon him as a friend, and not as an enemy.—Agricultural Epitomist.

## PLAN FOR HENHOUSE.

A Structure Which Will Accommodate a Hundred Birds.

The henhouse portrayed herewith has a root cellar with cement floor 12 by 28 feet and six feet deep. A half-pitch gable roof gives a loft 16 by 32 feet for straw and dry feed. Cellar and loft should each have a window at each end. The house should be six feet high, warmly built of planed lumber and whitewashed inside and have heavy close fitted board floors above and below. All windows and doors should be provided with small mesh wire screens for summer nights and with close board shutters for winter nights. Doors, windows, screens and shutters should all be snugly fitted, hung on strong hinges with good fastenings both for fastening them shut and holding them open.



PLAN FOR HENHOUSE.

Doors should all have glass windows. Three small mesh wire (chickens sometimes get their heads fast in the large mesh wire) partitions divide into four rooms 8 by 16 feet. Perches are shown at a in room c, space being 3 by 8 feet, perches being 3 1/2 above the floor. Dust boxes at b are 3 by 2 by 1 feet. Room d shows two tiers of three nests each under platform, each nest 1 foot high, 1 foot broad, 16 inches deep, with 3 inch board across lower front of nests. Room e shows perches on platform, three perches 7 feet long made of 2 by 4 inch studding planed and laid loosely on two carpenter's horses 1 foot high. There should be a small window both above and below platform made perfectly snug in winter. Wire yards, sand, wired overhead, should be provided. Shovel the snow out for them to exercise in winter. Rooms c, d and e will each accommodate three dozen hens and one rooster. Room f is provided with stairway into loft and cellar, and should be kept for emergencies such as for sitting hens, sick fowls, young or old roosters, etc. It will never come amiss and rarely ever will be vacant. You will find granite and iron kettles most convenient, cleanly and economical for milk, water and food of all kinds.—Lillie E. Herrington, in Farm and Home.

## WHAT THE EGGS COST.

The Profit Depends Entirely on the Cost of the Food.

If a farmer has a flock that must be confined in yards, and fed twice a day, it is doubtful if the eggs received will more than pay for the food consumed. The estimate of the cost of eggs is based on the fact that the amount necessary to be expended on a laying hen for one year, provided all food must be allowed her from the storehouse of the owner, is one dollar, while the average number of eggs laid by each hen during one year is estimated at 100. This makes every egg cost one cent. But it does not cost one dollar a year for each hen except where they must be kept under adverse conditions. Hens on farms cost the farmers not over 25 cents a hen a year because the hens are self-supporting during a portion of the time, and also because they consume and utilize a great many substances that are usually devoted to some crop, such as grass, fruit, etc., and which may also be occupied by the fowls entirely. The profit from eggs must depend on the cost of the food and the prices obtained. There is a wide difference between 12 cents and 20 cents a dozen for eggs, and if we estimate the cost of an egg at one cent, the difference of one cent a dozen in the price obtained may change a profit to a loss or nothing at all. There are hundreds of farmers who sell eggs at only eight cents a dozen, owing to distance and lack of transportation facilities to market, but the cost of the eggs is correspondingly as low; hence, the actual cost of an egg depends not only on the cost of the food, but the conditions affecting the keeping of poultry. East of the Mississippi river farmers should have no difficulty in securing good prices compared with the cost. It is not the winter eggs that pay best, for they may bring high prices and be scarce. The eggs which give the most profit are produced by hens that forage and secure their food without being dependent upon their owners.—Farm and Fireside.

## LIVE STOCK POINTERS.

The fall pig should be kept by itself during the winter, fed well and kept warm.

If food for stock is cooked at all, it should be cooked and not simply warmed.

If your hog is sick, a vermifuge, such as worm seed, will very likely reach the case.

My hogs that died with cholera were nearly fat enough for the pork barrel, says a breeder. Fat at their lives, we suppose, that is in a diseased condition from the beginning.

We never did approve of following cattle with swine, if it can be avoided. With large herds it is best, but with small herds grind the corn and mix the meal with cut fodder and feed indoors. It will save 25 per cent.

## That Terrible Scourge.

Material disease is invariably supplemented by disturbance of the liver, the bowels, the stomach and the nerves. To the removal of both the cause and the effects Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is fully adequate. It "fills the bill" as no other remedy does, performing its work thoroughly. Its ingredients are pure and wholesome, and it admirably serves to build up a system broken by ill health and shorn of strength. Constipation, liver and kidney complaint and nervousness are conquered by it.

## Using a Word.

"My child, what made your face so dirty?"

"That Billy Bludkins an' I had a fight, an' he throwed more dirt in my face than I could digest, mamma."—Judge.

## Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous, hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package, FREE. Write to Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## An Invitation.

Harry—A kiss is a drink of rarest nectar. Carry—Have one on me.—N. Y. Journal.

## Largest in the World.

The Star tobacco factory at St. Louis is the largest in the world. The buildings are in two rows: 2400 feet on Park and 2400 feet on Folsom avenue, with a total width of 271 feet. You will discover the reason for this marvelous growth if you give Star plug tobacco a trial.

No matter how well a man likes whisky, he likes to surprise people by telling them he has quit.—Washington Democrat.

## THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 23.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common	2 25 @ 2 35
Select butchers	4 00 @ 4 50
CALVES—Fair to good light	6 50 @ 7 50
HOGS—Common	3 40 @ 4 10
Mixed packers	4 35 @ 4 40
Light shippers	4 30 @ 4 50
SHEEP—Choice	3 25 @ 3 65
AMHS—Good to choice	5 00 @ 5 40
WHEAT—Winter family	3 00 @ 3 50
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	93 @
No. 3 red	92 @
Corn—No. 2 mixed	93 1/2 @
Oats—No. 2	20 1/2 @
Rye—No. 2	47 @
HAZ—Prime to choice	8 75 @ 9 00
PROVISIONS—Mess pork	9 37 1/2 @
Lard—Prime steam	4 50 @
BUTTER—Choice dairy	11 12 @
Prime to choice creamery	22 @
APPLES—Per bbl	2 25 @ 2 75
POTATOES—Per bbl	1 85 @ 2 00

NEW YORK.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	5 35 @ 5 50
No. 2 red	97 1/2 @ 98 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	30 @
NO. 3 mixed	29 1/2 @
EYE	40 @
OATS—Mixed	30 1/2 @
PORK—New Mess	9 00 @ 9 25
LARD—Western	5 00 @ 5 05

CHICAGO.	
FLOUR—Winter patents	5 00 @ 5 10
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	92 1/2 @ 93 1/2
No. 2 Chicago spring	92 1/2 @ 93
CORN—No. 2	29 1/2 @ 30 1/2
OATS—No. 2 white	22 1/2 @ 23 1/2
Rye—No. 2 western	12 1/2 @ 13
CATTLE—First quality	4 10 @ 4 15
HOGS—Western	4 10 @ 4 15

BALTIMORE.	
FLOUR—Family	4 75 @ 5 10
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	90 @ 96 1/2
Southern—Wheat	90 @ 96 1/2
Corn—Mixed	35 1/2 @ 36 1/2
Oats—No. 2 white	22 1/2 @ 23 1/2
Rye—No. 2 western	12 1/2 @ 13
CATTLE—First quality	4 10 @ 4 15
HOGS—Western	4 10 @ 4 15

INDIANAPOLIS.	
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	90 @ 95 1/2
Corn—No. 2 mixed	30 @
Oats—No. 2 mixed	30 @ 31 1/2

LOUISVILLE.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	92 @ 94
Corn—Mixed	31 @
Oats—Mixed	29 @
PORK—Mess	8 50 @
LARD—Steam	4 75 @

BOSTON.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	92 @ 94
Corn—Mixed	31 @
Oats—Mixed	29 @
PORK—Mess	8 50 @
LARD—Steam	4 75 @

PHILADELPHIA.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	92 @ 94
Corn—Mixed	31 @
Oats—Mixed	29 @
PORK—Mess	8 50 @
LARD—Steam	4 75 @

PITTSBURGH.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	92 @ 94
Corn—Mixed	31 @
Oats—Mixed	29 @
PORK—Mess	8 50 @
LARD—Steam	4 75 @

RICHMOND.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	92 @ 94
Corn—Mixed	31 @
Oats—Mixed	29 @
PORK—Mess	8 50 @
LARD—Steam	4 75 @

ST. LOUIS.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	92 @ 94
Corn—Mixed	31 @
Oats—Mixed	29 @
PORK—Mess	8 50 @
LARD—Steam	4 75 @

ST. PETERSBURG.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	92 @ 94
Corn—Mixed	31 @
Oats—Mixed	29 @
PORK—Mess	8 50 @
LARD—Steam	4 75 @

TAMPA.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	92 @ 94
Corn—Mixed	31 @
Oats—Mixed	29 @
PORK—Mess	8 50 @
LARD—Steam	4 75 @

TULSA.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	92 @ 94
Corn—Mixed	31 @
Oats—Mixed	29 @
PORK—Mess	8 50 @
LARD—Steam	4 75 @

WICHITA.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	92 @ 94
Corn—Mixed	31 @
Oats—Mixed	29 @
PORK—Mess	8 50 @
LARD—Steam	4 75 @

YONKERS.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	92 @ 94
Corn—Mixed	31 @
Oats—Mixed	29 @
PORK—Mess	8 50 @
LARD—Steam	4 75 @

ALBANY.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	92 @ 94
Corn—Mixed	31 @
Oats—Mixed	29 @
PORK—Mess	8 50 @
LARD—Steam	4 75 @

ALBANY.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	92 @ 94
Corn—Mixed	